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SPELLJAMMER™

FIRST ISSUE!

BY BARBARA KESEL · MICHAEL COLLINS · DAN PANOSIAN

MIKE COLLINS

OUR **SONG** IS A GLORIOUS ONE, FOR WE ARE TOUCHED BY GODS AND PROMISED BY A FUTURE OF HARMONY.

OUR **TALE** IS AN EPIC ONE, FOR WE ARE ON A JOURNEY THAT WILL LIVE IN OUR TRIBE-TALE LONG AFTER OUR SHELLS HAVE GONE TO SOIL.

WE WERE THE PEOPLE OF THE RAINLANDS UNTIL THE MOTHER OF SONGS AND THE FATHER OF TALES CAME TO US IN DREAM-SONGS AND NIGHT VISIONS, TELLING OF THE COMING DEATH OF OUR ANCIENT HOME.

THE LAKES HAD BEEN DRYING, THE HERDS MISSING FOAL SEASON AND THE FIELDS YIELDING EVER LESS, SIGNS IT WAS TIME FOR OUR TRIBE TO LEAVE THE OLD LANDS TO THE NEXT TRIBE...

...WHILE **FATHER OF TALES** SPOKE TO EACH OF MY TRIBE, **MOTHER OF SONGS** SINGS ONLY TO ME. FROM BIRTH I HAVE KNOWN HER MELODIES, AND WHILE MY SINGING REFLECTS BUT A PALE SHADOW OF THE HARMONIES WITH WHICH SHE FILLS ME, STILL IT DELIGHTS MY TRIBE.

KIRSTIG, CLERIC, THEY CALL ME.

ELDER, I WHO AM SO YOUNG.

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OUR TRAVEL IS UNEVENTFUL, THOUGH EVERYONE CARRIES THE EXCITEMENT OF THE JOURNEY-- THERE HAS BEEN NO SUCH EXODUS IN A THOUSAND CHORUSES!

OLD, YOUNG, GROWN, YET-TO-BE, ALL ARE A PART OF THIS JOYOUS NEW TALE.

MY COUNSEL AND GUIDANCE ARE NECESSARY ONLY FOR THE CEREMONIES. PEACE REIGNS.

THINK THIS PLACE'LL BE AS WONDER-FUL AS IT SOUNDS, RUPAU?

SHOULD BE --KIRSTIG'S NEVER HAD A FALSE VISION.

EAT WELL, MIGHTY ONE. YOU'VE DONE GOOD WORK TODAY.

WE'LL NEED HANNOUS' HELP FOR THE NEXT FEW BUNDLES.

I'LL TELL HIM.

...AND A GREAT POND, WHERE THE WATER CRASHES AGAINST THE CLIFFS IN ITS FRENZY TO COME ASHORE.

YOU MEAN IT'S *ALIVE*?

NO, JUST SET INTO MOTION BY THE SONGS AND TALES OF GIANT FISH WITHIN.

DOES YOUR SCALP STILL STING FROM THE SHAVING, FUZZHEAD?

DON'T *TEASE*, DURBA.

IT'S THE PRICE YOU PAY TO BECOME AN ELDER, STAUS.

AAAAAH!

OLD BONES NEED COMFORT.

WOW!

WILL I BE ABLE TO DO THAT WHEN I'M GROWN, MUTTAH?

PERHAPS, ALTHOUGH FEW ARE AS STRONG AS HANNOUS.

WE SPEAK THE TALE OF FIRE: SPARK, FUEL, FLAME

FIRE

FWOOOSH

AND WHEN DAY IS DONE, ONLY A SINGLE SCOUT STANDS GUARD, FOR THERE IS NOTHING IN THE WASTELAND AGAINST WHICH HIS **KO** STICK WILL NOT PREVAIL.

MORNING. I AM EAGER TO BEGIN THE OPENING CHORUS BUT I AM INTERRUPTED.

GOOD MORN, KIRSTIG, MY LOVE.

HAVE YOU GIVEN THOUGHT TO MY QUESTION?

I... CANNOT ANSWER UNTIL JOURNEY'S END, THRAR.

I'LL WAIT FOR A *YES*, KIRSTIG.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO ACCEPT HIM, KIRSTIG.

I KNOW, RUPALI, I... KNOW...

I BEGIN THE MORNING SONG, ADDING THE CHORUS OF THE PREVIOUS DAY TO OUR JOURNEY-SONG, BUT MY VOICE FALTERS AND I SKIP MANY NOTES.

THE TRIBE SEEMS NOT TO NOTICE.

WHAT TO DO? I CANNOT IMAGINE A WORSE FATE THAN BECOMING THRAR'S MATE, BUT HE THREATENS TO TAKE HIS SCOUTS TO A NEW TRIBE IF I DO NOT ACCEPT HIM.

WITH A HEAVY HEART I GIVE THE COMMAND TO RIDE...

...BUT THE WONDERS OF THE NEW LAND LIFT MY SPIRITS.

MOTHER OF SONGS PROMISED MANY DELIGHTS AND MYSTERIES ALONG THE WAY...

HO, KIRSTIG! AN *AMAZING* SIGHT!

WHAT --?

...ALTHOUGH I FIND MYSELF WONDERING IF THE GODS ARE EVER THEMSELVES SURPRISED.

Journey's Song, Kirstig's Tale

I HAVE NO IDEA.

IS THIS A SIGN FROM THE GODS?

IT MAY WELL BE. LET'S GO LOOK.

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IT HAS THE LOOK OF SOMETHING CREATED BY *FATHER OF TALES*...

ARE YOU CRAZY? IT HAS THE LOOK OF *NOTHING*...EVER! IT'S *DREAMSTUFF*!

IF WE CAN DIVINE THE PURPOSE OF THIS MONUMENT, PERHAPS WE'LL BE BLESSED BY THE GODS!

KREEEEK

LOOK! AN OPENING!

IT'S HOLLOW!

IT'S A *HUT*! WE MUST MAKE SURE THERE'S NO DWELLER WITHIN.

IN THE *WASTELAND*? LACK OF FOOD AND WATER WOULD HAVE KILLED THEM LONG AGO.

QUICKLY! I'VE FOUND SOMETHING!

THIS STAIR-WAY LEADS UP, BUT THIS DOOR DOESN'T OPEN.

LOOK! STATUES! SHAPED LIKE US--

THEY MUST BE THIS TRIBE'S DEAD! BUT WHY WEREN'T THEY BURIED?

WE WILL COMPLETE THEIR BURIAL, THEN TAKE THIS MAGNIFICENT GIFT FROM THE GODS WITH US.

DEEMAUR, TELL THE TRIBE TO UNLOAD THE *DROGES* WHILE THE REST OF US DIG TRENCHES UNDER THIS HUT SO THE BEASTS CAN MOVE IT.

THERE! WE'VE DUG FAR ENOUGH--BRING THE DROGES INTO POSITION.

ALL RIGHT-- RELOAD THE SUPPLIES--WE'RE READY TO LEAVE!

THIS WILL BE A BIT MORE OF A CHALLENGE FOR YOUR STRENGTH THAN JUST OUR SUPPLIES, MEESHA!

PHEW! SMELLS LIKE THE FIRST OF SPRING IN HERE!

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL NEED TO BURY THE DEAD AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE!

KARATAU MWE TA PUSHTA KREH, MEEKAL?

VOICES...

NOT COMMON TONGUE--CAN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD.

ALIENS!

THEY'VE BOARDED US!

WELL, THEY WON'T FIND *ME* AN EASY CAPTURE!

TE?

GHUUT?

DA GEHL!

CHODO MWE?

GHAURIK!

I JUST WANT TO GET MYSELF AND MY PEOPLE SAFELY OUT OF HERE. DO AS I... SAY... AND YOU'LL BE...

OH... WHAT'S THE USE? YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND ME.

IT SEEMS WE HAVE SOME UNEXPECTED VISITORS.

PAX? THEY WERE HERE WHEN I WOKE UP. I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY GOT INSIDE.

HOLD YOUR BLADES. LAST WE KNEW, WE WERE CRASHING-- WE'VE PROBABLY LANDED ON THEIR WORLD.

KNOW ALIGNMENT

TONGUES

WHAT *BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE* YOU ARE! MAY I ASK YOUR NAME?

I AM KIRSTIG ...YOUR MAGIC IS STRANGELY LIKE MINE...

<TONGUES>
PUT YOUR WEAPONS AWAY OR I'LL CUT YOUR FRIEND A NEW MOUTH!
<TONGUES>
<TONGUES>
YAIII!
DON'T KILL ME!
CHURRA FEISTIG HWYA, NYA GEHL?
STOP LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT! I COULD KILL YOU, YOU KNOW!
CHILD, THREATENING THE LIFE OF EVERY STRANGER IS NO WAY TO ESTABLISH PEACEFUL RELATIONS.
BUT IT IS A WAY TO STAY ALIVE.
THEIR CLERIC AND I HAVE EXCHANGED INTRODUCTIONS AND INFORMATION... THEY MEAN US NO HARM.
...AND DESPITE HER MANNER AND WEAPONRY, YOU SAY THE GIRL MEANS US NO HARM?
THAT IS CORRECT.
HER REACTION IS UNDERSTANDABLE--OUR LAST MEMORIES WERE OF MALICIOUS PURSUIT --BUT JASMINE DOES TEND TO ...OVERREACT.

THEY HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE OF *SPELLJAMMING* HERE--THEY'VE NEVER EVEN SEEN A *SKYSHIP* BEFORE.

YOU'RE SAYING WE'RE *STRANDED?*

WE WELCOME YOUR TRIBE AND HOPE YOU WILL ACCOMPANY US ON OUR JOURNEY.

I CAN'T REACH MEREDITH. HER MAGICAL WARDS ARE STILL IN PLACE. THERE'S NO FOOD OR WATER HERE. KIRSTIG'S TRIBE PLANS TO *MOVE* THE SHIP.

THE PRUDENT COURSE SEEMS TO BE TO *JOIN* THEM AND TRUST WE WILL FIND AN ANSWER ON OUR WAY TO A MORE HOSPITABLE LOCATION.

ARE ALL THE GIRLS AS PRETTY AS YOU?

TEMBER.

I DIDN'T KNOW PEOPLE STILL LIVED THIS WAY. IT'S SO PRIMITIVE...NOT LIKE WATERDEEP.

MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING TO BE SAID FOR THE BACKWARD WAY, THOUGH--I HAVEN'T SEEN SO MANY HAPPY PEOPLE IN MY LIFE!

ALL EXCEPT *THAT* ONE--HE DOESN'T LIKE THIS AT ALL.

I DON'T HAVE TO BE A MIND-READER TO FEEL *HIS* ANGER.

IT IS OUR CUSTOM TO SHARE TALES WITH NEW TRIBES. WILL YOU GIFT US WITH YOURS?

GLADLY! I HAVE DEVOTED MY LIFE TO TELLING TALES OF UNIVERSAL HARMONY.

WONDERFUL! I WILL TRANSLATE FOR THE TRIBE.

TRANSLATE? BUT WE'VE VOICED THE TALE OF TONGUES ...WE UNDERSTAND EVERY WORD!--KIRSTIG MUST BE WARNING US.

THIS OUTSIDER SEEKS TO STEAL *KIRSTIG* FROM ME! IT IS THE TALE BEHIND HIS WORDS!

"THE WORLDS WE LIVE IN ARE BUT BALLS OF ROCK AND SOIL FLOATING IN THE SKY...

"...WITH THEIR COMPANIONS IN THE SKY: SUNS FOR LIGHT, MOONS FOR TIDES AND OTHER WONDERS TO DELIGHT OUR SPIRITS AND TEACH OUR SOULS, BY EXAMPLE, THE BLESSED PEACE OF THE UNIVERSE.

"THESE SYSTEMS OF WORLDS AND STARS FLOAT IN *WILDSPACE*, HUGE AIRLESS VOIDS WITHIN ENORMOUS *CRYSTAL SPHERES*.

"THE SPHERES IN TURN FLOAT IN THE TIDE OF THE UNIVERSAL ENERGY CALLED THE *PHLOGISTON*."

IT IS POSSIBLE TO TRAVEL BETWEEN THE SPHERES BY *SPELLJAMMING*--PROPELLING SHIPS WITH *MAGIC*.

THESE SHIPS TRAVEL THE WORLDS THROUGH WILDSPACE, OR PASS THROUGH PORTALS IN EACH CRYSTAL SPHERE AND TRAVEL THE *PHLOGISTON RIVER* TO OTHER SPHERES.

I AM AN ELDER OF MY PEOPLE. I WAS ON ONE SUCH JOURNEY, SPREADING MY PEOPLE'S WORD OF PEACE.

"OUR SHIP WAS ATTACKED BY THE *NEOGI*, A CRUEL RACE WHO EXIST WITH BUT TWO IMPERATIVES: *OWN* OR *EAT*.

"THEY SENT THEIR *UMBER HULK* SLAVES TO CAPTURE MY SHIP AND CREW--

"--AND AS WE DON'T CONDONE AGGRESSION, MY CREW FELL TO THEM.

"I KNEW IF I FOUGHT, I'D FIND MYSELF ADRIFT IN FOREIGN WILDSPACE AND WOULD PROBABLY DIE.

"I SOUGHT THE *PEACE*, WHICH GAVE ME A VISION OF MY RESCUE AND EASED MY FEAR WHEN AN UMBER HULK BREACHED MY CABIN WALL."

"THE NEOGI TOOK ME TO THEIR ASTEROID BASE. THEY KEPT ME SEPARATE FROM THEIR OTHERS, I ASSUME TO MAKE ME LEAD THEM TO MY HOMEWORLD AND MORE PREY...

"...I RESOLVED TO TELL THEM NOTHING OF UNIPAXALA, AND PRAYED FOR THE STRENGTH TO WITHSTAND THEM UNTIL MY RESCUE.

"RESCUE SOON CAME, ALTHOUGH I'D EXPECTED SOMETHING OTHER THAN MEREDITH'S... PIRATES.

"BUT I'D FORESEEN MY RESCUE, SO I WASTED NO TIME CRITICIZING THEIR STYLE."

"PAX!"

YOU'RE MAKING IT SOUND SO *BORING!*

"THERE WE WERE, TWENTY CRAZED UMBER HULKS, ONE SMASHED SHIP, MEREDITH AND *ME*. NATURALLY, I TOOK COMMAND.

TEMBER, I HARDLY FEEL IT'S--

NOW, WHILE YOU WERE BEING *RESCUED, I* WAS INVOLVED IN THE *REAL* EXCITEMENT!

"WHILE MEREDITH PROTECTED THE... UH... CROWN-THING THAT MAKES THE SHIP GO, I LEAPED INTO ACTION. IGNORING THEIR BRUTE STRENGTH AND SLASHING TUSKS..."

"I SHOWED THEM THE *POWER* OF *PEACE!*

"I HAD THE STRENGTH OF *GRAVITY*, THE SPEED OF *THOUGHT!*"

THE UMBER HULKS WERE NO MATCH FOR--

MEEEEEEEEEE...

I *WASN'T* THERE, TEMBER, BUT YOUR STORY STILL STINKS LIKE A BACK ALLEY IN WATERDEEP.

I'D BE WILLING TO BET *MEREDITH'S* THE ONE WHO SAVED *YOU!*

BZZZZZZZ

C'MON, JASMINE, YOU GOTTA ADMIT I EVEN GOT *YOUR* ATTENTION.

OTHERWISE... WHY'D YOU DRAG ME OFF HERE...

...ALONE?

ALONE?

YOU?

YOU *THINK* ?!

YOU--!

YAAAAAAH!

DO ANY OF YOUR YOUNG EVER SEEM DESTINED TO DISAPPOINT? NOW, AS I WAS SAYING...

WHUD

MMMMRF

MEREDITH DID INDEED MAKE GOOD OUR ESCAPE... AT THE COST OF HER PIRATE CREW.

WE FOUND THIS AMAZING SHIP IN ONE OF THE NEOGI TREASURE CHAMBERS.

"MEREDITH ACTIVATED THE SPELLJAMMING CROWN BUT, INSTEAD OF *MELDING*, SHE WAS *ATTACKED* BY THE SHIP'S OWN MIND.

"WE FOUND OURSELVES CAPTIVE TO THE SHIP'S INSTINCTS AS IT RACED AWAY FROM THE PURSUING NEOGI.

"THE SHIP'S MAD FLIGHT ENDED AFTER WE CREATED A PORTAL INTO THE NEXT CRYSTAL SPHERE, ELUDING OUR PURSUERS.

"WE LANDED ON A WORLD THE NATIVES CALL *KRYNN* AND SENT TEMBER IN SEARCH OF SUPPLIES.

"UNFORTUNATELY.

"HIS TALENT FOR MISADVENTURE...LANDED HIM IN THE MIDST OF GOBLINS, FROM WHOM HE WAS SAVED BY MEMBERS OF THE TIGER CLAN.

"OUR COMING SERVED AS A SIGN TO THEM, SO THEY KINDLY HELPED US PROCURE ENOUGH SUPPLIES TO REACH OUR NEXT DESTINATION."

"MEREDITH HAD ESTABLISHED A LINK WITH THE SHIP BY THEN, SO WE PROCEEDED TO *TORIL*...

"...A WORLD MEREDITH KNEW WELL. THE COUPLE WHO GUARDED HER TREASURE LIVED THERE.

"MEREDITH WAS SURPRISED TO LEARN THE COUPLE HAD DIED AND, ALTHOUGH THEY'D LEFT A DAUGHTER, THE GIRL HAD LEFT WATERDEEP ALONG WITH THE KEY TO MEREDITH'S EXTRA-DIMENSIONAL CHAMBER.

"MEREDITH HELPED RESCUE THE GIRL, WHO THEN JOINED US TO RETURN TO WATERDEEP TO HIRE CREW. I SUSPECT *JASMINE* THOUGHT THAT'D BE BRIEF EMPLOYMENT.

"INSTEAD, A BEAST SEEMED TO WANT TO *EAT* OUR SHIP. THE SHIP'S RESPONSE OVERWHELMED OUR CONTROL OF IT AND IT *RAN*."

"WITH THE CREATURE STILL IN PURSUIT, WE MADE FOR THE PHLOGISTON...

"...WHERE THE CREATURE IMMOLATED ITSELF IN ITS OWN FIREBALL-- ALL FIRE IS MORE EXPLOSIVE IN THE PHLOGISTON.

"PEACE SMILED ON US AND WE ESCAPED THROUGH A PORTAL INTO YOUR OWN CRYSTAL SPHERE.

"THE SUDDEN FLIGHT AND HER ATTEMPTS TO KEEP THE SHIP UNDER CONTROL MUST HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR MEREDITH.

"THAT WAS THE LAST WE HEARD FROM HER.

"I TRIED TO BREAK INTO HER CHAMBER USING BOTH FORCE AND MAGICAL MEANS, BUT WAS UNSUCCESSFUL.

"FEARING THE WORST, I ENCASED JASMINE, TEMBER AND MYSELF IN THE SOFTWOOD SHELLS IN WHICH YOU DISCOVERED US."

FROM THAT TIME, OUR HISTORIES HAVE BEEN THE SAME.

<FROM THEN, OUR TALES HAVE BEEN ONE.>

THOSE OTHER WORLDS --YOU'VE SEEN SO MUCH! I COULD ASK YOU QUESTIONS ALL NIGHT, BUT IT'S LATE...

YES. STORIES FOR *OTHER* NIGHTS.

MORNING.

WELL, THESE NEW WINGS ARE NO GOOD FOR *STEALTH*, BUT THEY'RE GREAT FOR *SPEED!*

EVEN FROM THIS FAR UP, THERE'S NOT MUCH TO SEE ON THIS WORLD--BARREN LAND, MORE BARREN LAND, BARREN--

BUZZZZZZ

COAST!

EUREKA!

MAYBE WE *WILL* GET OFF THIS MUDBALL!

PAX! TEMBER! WATER *HO!*

ALMOST CLOSE ENOUGH TO TOUCH--IN FACT, THE WIND'S TRYING TO SWEEP ME OUT TO SEA!

HAVE YOU *EVER* SEEN THAT MUCH WATER WITHOUT SHIPS AND PIERS IN IT?

FRANKLY, NO.

WE HAVEN'T THAT MUCH WATER IN ALL OF UNIPAXALA.

AND NOW THAT WE'VE REACHED THE SETTLING GROUND, I CAN RETURN TO THE PROBLEM OF CONTACTING MEREDITH.

PAX, I HATE TO BREAK IT TO YOU, BUT SHE'S PROBABLY *DEAD.*

I'VE THOUGHT THE SAME, AND YET I'M *SURE* THE SHIP PROTECTED HER. THE BOND THEY FORMED IS UNIQUE.

BUT THE QUESTION REMAINS-- WHAT *WILL* WAKE HER?

WHEN WE--

EH?

SCHUNK

<NOW THAT WE'VE REACHED JOURNEY'S END, I CAN PURSUE MY COMPLAINT WITHOUT DISHONOR.

<YOU HAVE A COMPLAINT AGAINST ME?>

<YOU HAVE STOLEN HER!>

<KIRSTIG WAS TO HAVE BEEN MY MATE, BUT YOU HAVE COME BETWEEN US!>

KLAK KLAK KLAK

<I'VE DONE NO SUCH--!>

<WAIT!>

<DON'T SAY ANYTHING!>

<THRAR, I DIDN'T CARE FOR YOU BEFORE, BUT HELD MY TONGUE TO SAVE YOUR PRIDE!>

<THIS MAN HAS NO HOLD ON MY HEART, AND NEITHER DO YOU!>

<I MIGHT HAVE CONSENTED TO SPARE THE TRIBE ANY OF YOUR SPITE, BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE BROUGHT COMPLAINT, I WILL NOT BE SILENT!>

<I'D RATHER LOSE EVERY ONE OF THE MOTHER'S MELODIES THAN MATE WITH YOU!>

BZZZZZZ

<AND YOU! TELL YOUR FIGHTER TO PUT HER WEAPONS AWAY!>

JASMINE, PLEASE--

YOU'D BETTER BE *SURE!*

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE SAYING, BUT I DON'T LIKE THE *TONE.*

ALTHOUGH THEY WON'T ADMIT TO KNOWING OUR LANGUAGE, WE'D BEST PLAN IN PRIVATE.

<CLERIC, I MUST MEET WITH MY PEOPLE PRIVATELY TO DISCUSS THIS CHALLENGE TO OUR HONOR.>

<OF COURSE!>

TEMBER, JASMINE-- INSIDE THE SHIP.

WE'RE IN A BIND: IF THAT SCOUT TURNS THE TRIBE AGAINST US AND WE CAN'T WAKE MEREDITH, WE'RE NOT LIKELY TO LIVE LONG ON OUR OWN.

WE COULD GUT THE GUY.

JAS--! I'D PREFER A MORE ...CIVILIZED SOLUTION.

<SHHHH ...LISTEN.>

<IF PAX CAN'T FIND AN ARGUMENT THAT WILL APPEASE THRAR, WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO SIDE *AGAINST* PAX.>

<YES, I KNOW, TRIBAL DUTY!>

<SHE'LL GIVE IN, THRAR --DON'T LOOK SO GRIM.>

<FEEL THE WIND CHANGING? FATHER OCEANS IS SETTLING HIMSELF FOR THE NIGHT.>

<WELL, HE HAS A ROTTING BED TO LIE IN, FROM THE SMELL OF IT!>

"(WELL, THRAR, IT'S STILL A *LOT* OF WATER!)"

RUMMMBLE

THE TRIBESMEN ARE MOVING THE SHIP!

NO, THE SHIP *ITSELF* IS MOVING.

EITHER WAY, IT'S TROUBLE. IF THE TRIBESMEN ARE ATTACKING, THEY MIGHT DAMAGE THE SHIP; IF NOT, THEY'LL GET US FOR TRYING TO BOLT.

WE'VE GOT TO BREAK IN TO MEREDITH-- WAKE HER UP OR GET THE CROWN.

JASMINE, YOUR CAPACITY FOR PESSIMISM IS ASTOUNDING, BUT I AGREE THAT WE MUST TRY AGAIN TO REACH MEREDITH.

DISPEL MAGIC

NOK NOK NOK

MEREDITH! MEREDITH! CAN YOU HEAR ME?

W...

MEREDITH...

NOK NOK

W...

WATER...

THUNK

They destroyed everything he had,
everything he was.
Now, crime has a new enemy
and justice has a new face.
DARKMAN
UNIVERSAL PICTURES Presents LIAM NEESON FRANCES McDORMAND "DARKMAN" COLIN FRIELS LARRY DRAKE
MUSIC BY DANNY ELFMAN MAKE-UP EFFECTS BY TONY GARDNER and LARRY HAMLIN PRODUCTION DESIGNER RANDY SER DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY BILL POPE LINE PRODUCER DARYL KASS STORY BY SAM RAIMI
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